

## HOWSON LOTT!

(Copyright, 1916, International News Service.)

—BY F. OPPER



A LIKELY REASON.  
Green was knocking Brown terribly yesterday. I thought they were the best of friends. What has happened? I guess Brown must have asked Green to pay back some of the money he loaned him.



GOOD SHOT.  
Mr. Bugg—Roosevelt ain't the only fellow who can shoot lions. See me pop that dandelion.



NO CHANCE TO COLLECT.  
Mr. Creditor Bugg—And that fellow owes me five pumpkin seeds.



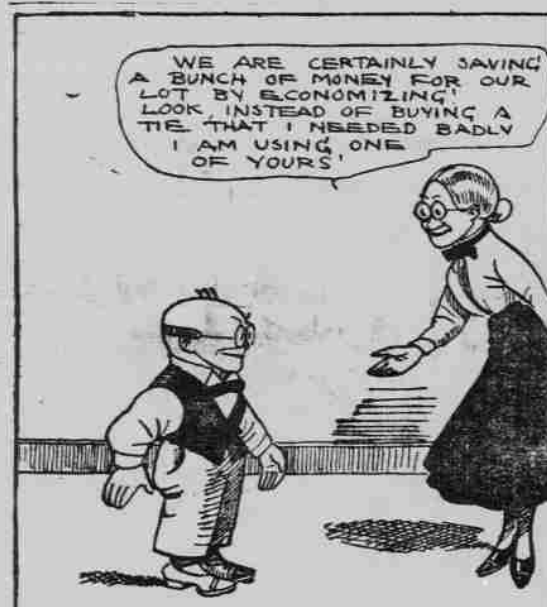
THEIR BUSINESS.  
Mr. Roach—Look out, boys, you'll fall.  
Boys—Don't worry. We're tumble-bugs.

## DOINGS OF THE VAN LOONS—PERHAPS IT WOULD BE BETTER FOR FATHER IF HE STOPPED SAVING

—BY F. LEIPZIGER



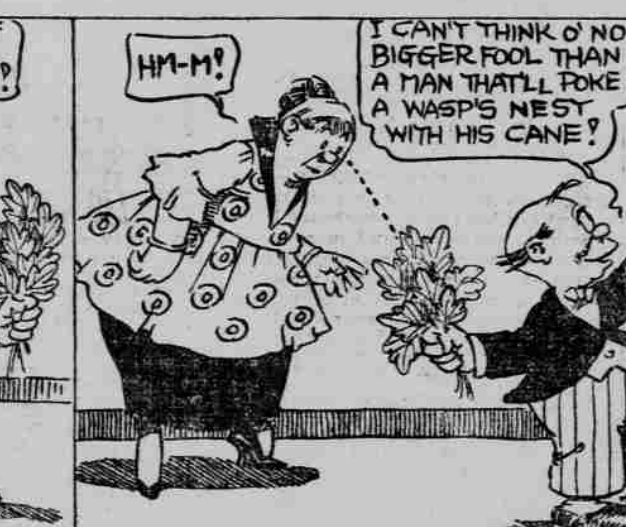
LUCK.  
"He's a lucky dog."  
"How so?"  
"He knows a man who manufactures golf balls and buys his supply at wholesale rates."



NOT SO DEEP.  
"His book is said to be rather deep."  
"Can't be very deep. That little bit of a girl over yonder told me she managed to wade through it."

## THAT SON-IN-LAW OF PA'S—THE LAUGH IS TRANSFERRED

—BY WELLINGTON



A FISHING PARTY.  
Friend—I think there's a fish on your line.  
Phone Girl—Dear me. I wonder what number he wants.

The Old Days.  
"The theater has changed greatly."  
"Yes. I can remember when they used to have opera with a ballet."  
Washington Star.

## CHARLIE CHAPLIN'S COMIC CAPERS—

(Copyright, 1916, by the Chicago Herald. By arrangements with Essanay.)

## THE USELESSNESS OF THE BALL WAS OBVIOUS

